

work and slave to take care of you in your old age or let you go onto the junk pile (where you belong), just go up and ask Buzz-wax and Weather-by. They will squeeelingly (beg pardon), feelingly, tell you that it will be a terrible wrong; boo-hoo! to the poor widows and orphans, boo-hoo! (of the monkey dinner class) who stock, boo-hoo! in that six million dollar franchise, boo-hoo! — C. M. Maxson, 6620 Normal Av.

WHO CAN ANSWER?—As a reader of The Day Book and an admirer of its truth and frankness, I would like to ask you why a certain Chicago newspaper, published on Madison street, prints war reports in Italian and never in German, although there are just as many Germans as Italians in Chicago who are interested in the war reports.

There are also just as many papers printed in Italian as in German, yet, aside from its English copy, the newspaper in question prints war news in Italian only.

Can you explain why? — Jack N. Slotkin.

PESTERING COPS AGAIN. — At one time I was an inmate of a disorderly house here in Chicago, but I have left that life and am now on the good side. Will you kindly let me know what I shall do to put a stop to officers stopping and asking me questions?

They always ask me to move from where I live, and if I am with some one they watch me so, sometimes I just feel like giving it up, and going back again.

I am now living in a hotel on 31st street and they have asked me to move from there. Before I lived with a respectable family, but because it was on 22nd street they told me to move. I think as long as they do not see me do anything against the law (which I am not doing) they should leave me alone.

I am trying, but it seems they al-

ways want to pull me back to the old life by reminding me of it.

To me this is a serious question.— C. G.

FASHIONS.—The style mania has so impressed its gigantic powers upon the minds of the rank and file of the Americans that, at its very command, they will empty their pockets of all available cash at its feet and never voice even a mild protest. The style mania's mesmeric influence upon the public is yet more wonderful when chaperoned and advised by clever advertising, it being able to make men give up real money for white shoes to wear around streets of dirty, sooty cities. Also makes rough, vulgar people part with big sums of money for silk shirts and white silk hose to go on bodies and limbs that should be encased in corduroy and cotton. It can take a healthy, large wallet from young people for a suit of clothes that makes them look like a caricature of one of Darwin's favorite characters, and to prove that it has no respect for age it will remove a certified check from the palsy hand of old people for a raiment that clearly foretells their rapid approach to second childhood.

Yes, indeed, the style mania is now one of our established evils. Americans do not go in saloons so much any more and spend money to be drunkards. Instead they go in for the latest styles and spend money to be mollycoddies. And it's difficult to tell which is the worst.—James McGuire.

REPLY TO A. R.—The higher percentage of crimes spoken of in A. R.'s letter is not due to the less opportunity for vice indulgence.

A main source for criminality and poor morals is crooked aims of big business or capital in general.

In order to gain success it must kill and corrupt common sense. It does that by preventing calm, clear thought by "cliques," by dissipating